DARKSIDERS™

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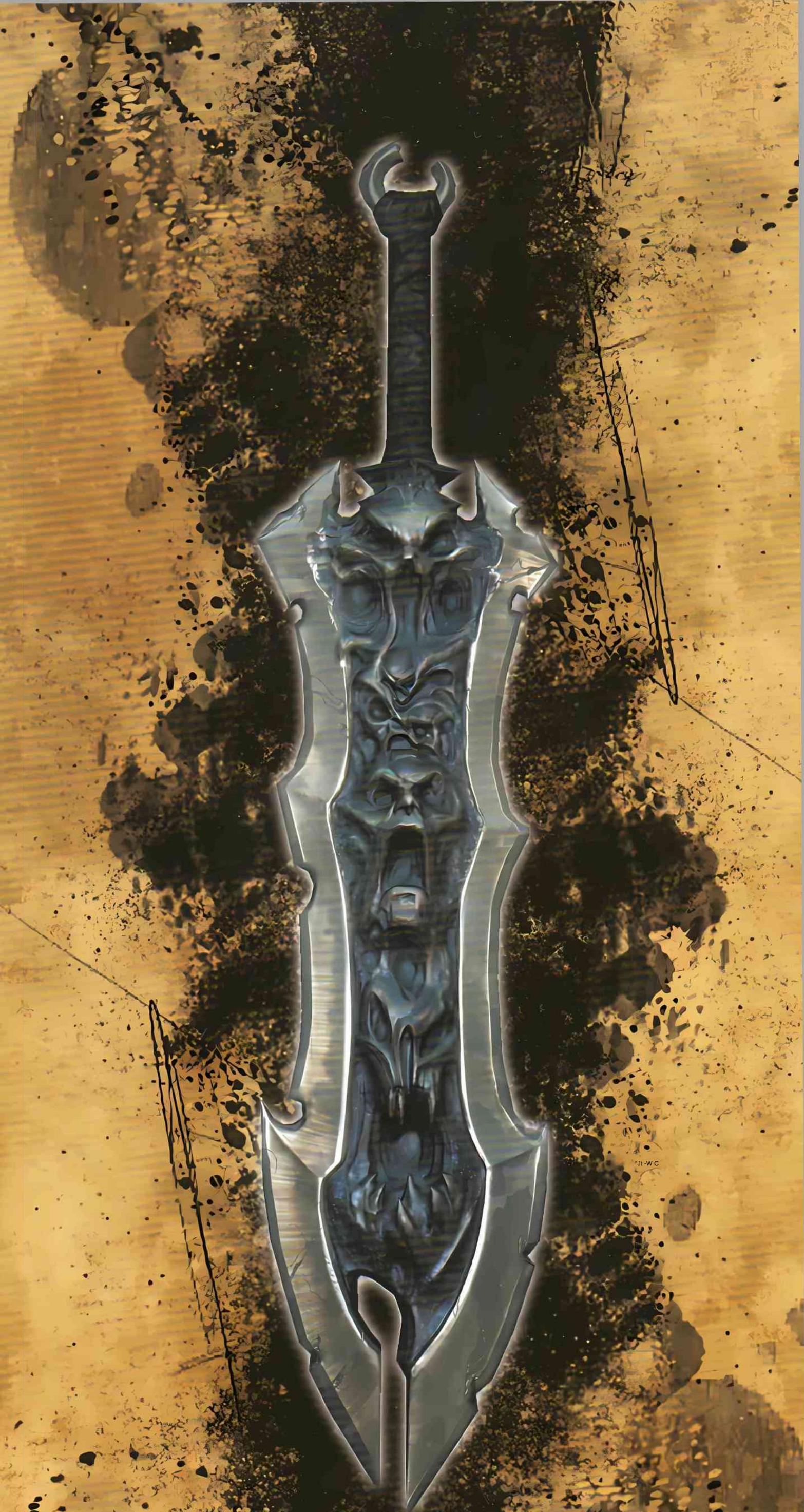

The a^e of man over.
Even now, ^arth choker on ih final breath- men and women run for their live5, be<3<gin<g for salvation. For them^elve^. Their families. Their world,
The End War ha^ come. And on khi-b battleground between Ancjeb and Pemon5, there b no escape.
A creature 5tir5 amid the mortal wreckage. He wear5 the 5hape of a man, but he b 5omethin<g far more ancient.
He ha^ no interest in thb world~he care^ only for the law. The Ancient Law'"“WHEH THE >FAL> ARE PROKEH, FOOR HOR5FMEH WILL RIPE FORTH TO RF5TORF THE 5ALAHCE.” —
He brin^5 neither peace nor salvation.

He is WAR made flesh.

He surveys this world with senses honed by an eternity of conflict.

The signs are there-- the seals have been broken.

And yet...
WHAT IS THIS?/
"WHERE ARE MY BROTHERS?"

He b tlCPHILIM, a race more ancient than the Archan^eb. The Creatorb tint warriors, they fought a^ain^t the Parkne55 with ^reat ferocity. Put the primitive tlephilim, flawed and corruptible, were finally exiled from the Li<ght.
When the du^t'formed Man wa5 <given CPCN, the outraged tlephilim met the Archan^eb on the Fields of Paradbe. The tlephilim were nearly annihilated in the baftle...all but four.
To preserve the PALAtICC, the four 5urvivor5">TKIFC, FCIRY, PCATH, and WAK"became a<gent5 of the CHARKCP COdNCIL. Granted immense power, THC H0R>CMCtl rode acroeb the heavens and to the deepest depths of the Aby55 to enforce the Councilb will.
The Council ordered that the errant Horseman be brought to heel.

WAR-
WE'VE COME
TO TAKE VOU
. BACK.

REMEMBER WELL/ _
KA-KLIK
KA-KLIK
< IT'S A SOOP THINS PEATH'S PAMN NEAR INVULNERABLE. ***YOU,*** ON THE KOTHER HANP-
I NEEP NO LESSONS. ... FROM ANV iv o f vou.

The pages. Although he FOdK HOK^M^H were he mo^f
feared enforter^ of fhe Balance, War yef strained af hi5 feher
Many fime5 wa5 he called before fhe CHAKRA COdHTIL.

[1] REMEMVER THIS PLEPGE--- ALL OP YOU!

WAR.

PO NOT RIPE WITHOUT XOUR . WEAPON. a

CHAO>CATCR The tuned blade, Cafer Of 50UI$. Can if be masfered"

"or will if yef P^TROY him?

...
...ANP EVEN AS WE
K CONVENE MERE, IN THE LIGHT, >
OUR ENEMY THRIVES IN THE SHAPOWS/
THE ***PBMON LBGIONG OF*** THE
PARK PRINCE HAVE GATHEREP,
HIS GENERALS PLOT OUR POWNFALL,
ANP WE HAVE PONE ***NOTHING!***
FREE MY SWORP, ANP BEFORE THE
. ENEMY CAN STRIKE, MY HELLGUARP
K WILL VANQUISH THEM FOR ***S***
ALL ETERNITY/

WHERE IS </OUR ***EVIDENCE?*** THERE IS A ***TRUCE*** WITH PEMONKINP- WE CANNOT ATTACK X. UNPROVOKEP/
TELL ME, ***ABADDON-VO*** VOU SPEAK ONLV FROM ***FEAR,*** or is it youR LUST FOR ***POWER?***
WHEN THIS CHAMBER IS IN ***RUINS,*** ANP VOU ARE SWALLOWEP BV ALL-ENCOMPASSING ***DARKNESS...*** REMEMBER THAT I WAS ***DENIED.***
I WAS MOCKEP, URIEL. NONE WILL STANP WITH ME.
...

THERE IS ALWAYS ONE.
FORGIVE ME, URIEL. I MUST SPEAK WITH THESE TWO--
--ALONE.

There are re<gion5 of the Park where even An^eb fear to tread flat the rea^h of the CHAKRA COUNCIL ha^ no limit...

LET THEM SET CLOSE ENOUSH TO ***EMEU*** THEIR ***< BLOOP.***

I CAN OFFER YOU MORE THAN JUST THE PLEASURE OF MY FLESH, SAMAEL. WHAT IS IT THAT YOU MOST DESIRE?

YOUR SILENCE, WHILE I DEAL WITH THIS BREACH OF MY DOMAIN!

WHAT ARMY DARES TO MARCH AGAINST ME?
NO ARMY, MY LORD--

--FOUR RIDERS.

YOUR LEGIONS THIRST TO CUT THEM DOWN.

NO-- LET THEM COME.

A TRAP...?

' WHAT BUSINESS BRINGS VOU HERE? IVE BROKEN NO u ***LAWS.***
< WE BRING ONLV A MESSAGE-- FOR NOW. THE ***TRUCE*** BETWEEN ANGEL ANP PEMON K MUST ***HOLP. .***
THE PARK ONE RULES THIS REALM, IF MEMORV SERVES. TAKE IT UP WITH ***. HIM,*** ERRANP BOV/ .
S WE KNOW ***HIS*** TIME X HAS NEARLV ***PASSEP.*** ***VOU*** ARE NEXT IN LINE...ANP FROM THE ***COMPANV*** VOU ***i*** KEEP, VOU ARE COUNTING ***A*** THE HOURS. _ <

{ I'LL OVERLOOK \
(VOUR INSOLENCE,
\ HORSEMAN/
S LOOK TO , TUt LIGHT. IT'S 1 ABAPPON WHO PREACHES WAR—TELL VOUR MASTERS TO COLLAR HIM.
KILL THE RIPERS/
r WE WILL ' SERVE THEIR HEARTS TO < SAMAEL/ >
LOWER R VOL1R SWORP9!
AAAIIEEE!
LET THEM PASS.

MASTERS— PIRE NEWS'.

T PBMONS HAVE ATTACKEP THE ***BARTH.*** THE ARCHANGEL ***ABAPPCN*** LEAPS THE HELL6UARP L AGAINST THEM...ANP ***WAR*** HAS . JOINEP THE FRA?' .

WHAT TRICKERy 1$ THI5? PO XOU ► THINK U$ - L FOOL5? /

8? ALL ACCOUNTS, THE ***SEALS*** WERE NOT BROKEN. THEY ARE ***< INTACT!***

VERIFIEP t hi5 *rouxsei,?,* » vip you? _

FRET NOT.

a» t our *■ ?ERVICE...I5 k EA/PEP. u

EEEAAAA!!

)R ..
< WHAT IS ' THE BIPPIN6 OP THE CHARREP . COUNCIL?
J WE WAVE A TA^K ■> POR you, WATCHER. AMP WE TRU5T /OU'L-U PROVE MORE APERT THAN OUR LAST 5ERVAMT. THE APOCALYPSE HA5 FAUUEM UROM THE **t EARTH. CrO MOW--

"--AND FIND THE HORSEMAN WAR!"
6.

HAHAHAHAHA
--THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN!
THE END... HAS JUST BEGUN!

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